

ACVIN HATTORF



FITZ S. BEVERLY.







MARY ELIZABETH CURRY.



THELMA TIGNOR.



my Valentine



The little Dutch gir



TRENE M. LOVING.



Correspondence Column

Promises Regular Contributions
Dear Editor | am selections Promises Regular Contributions.

Dear Editor.—I am going now to send something every week. I sent something week before last and it was in the paper this Sunday. In this letter I am writing I inclose a story and a puzzle of girls' names in figures and a drawing. Very truly yours, LYNE GARCIN.

Congratulates Herry Chadwick.

Dear Editon.—I am very sorry you are rick. Hope you will be better soon. Harry Chadwick, I congratulate you. I am so anxious to know what the next content will be. I am sending a drawing of a Dutch boy. I was glad to see my drawing in print to-day. I think my letter is getting too long so I will have to stop now. Wishing the page much success, your loving member.

R. R. No. 2. Louisa, Va.

We Give Medals Monthly.

Dear Editor,—1 missed the page to-day, as it did not come. It seems very strange, for father subscribes. I would like to know if you still give medals in the club. It senowed here to-day, but it is almost all melted, 1 am sending a puzzle. Four member,

MARGUERITE HARRIS.

Harrisonburg, Ve.

Delighted Prize Winner.

Dear Editov.—I was both surprised and delighted when I found out that I had wen another prize. I shall look forward to receiving it with great pleasure. Was not that a pretty snow we had yesterday? I think the little ones are enjoying it very much. I like cold weather, but am always glad to see the pretty springtime come. Inclosed is a drawing for the page. Your loving member.

LYRA VIRGINIA RANSON.

Masonic Home. Va.

Working for Prize.

Dear Editor.—I am sending in a picture of a dog's head, which I hope will find a space, on our page, I would like to win one of your nice prizes, as I have seen some of them. We have so man members that draw so much better than I do, which makes me think I stand but little chance. However, I am going to try and do my best. With best wishes for you and each of our members, I am, your friend, ELIZABETH CURRY.

Sends Easter Heading.

Dear Editor.—I have been in bed a week with the measles and don't expect to go out of the room for a week yet. I don't know what I wil do all of the time. Inclosed you will find an Easter heading and also another drawing, both of which I hope will be in rint. Well, now I will close, with best Easter wishes for you and all the members.

LOUISE WILKINSON.

319 Twenty-first Street, Woodland Heights.

Glad to Have You Back.

Dear Editor.—It has been so long since I've sent anything to the T. D. C. C. that I'm afraid I've been forgotten. If my little drawing and puzzle escapes the wastebasket I'll send another soon. My little brother is sending a drawing also. With best wishes all the members and our editor, yourserely,

F. LOUISE WINCKLER. Phillis, Va.

We Publish Rules Often.

Dear Eddtor,—I would like for you to send me the rules, as I don't know them. I will send you a etery and a puzzle, which I hope will be published. Your member, ILENA BERMAN, 1186 North Seventeenth Street. City.

Tells About His Trip.

Toils About His Trip.

Dear Editor—It has been hard for me to do any writing since the weather has been superfectly beautiful for boys to be out of doors, hence my negligence in giving you a letter sooner in the new year we have can then enjoy outdoor sport, but first let me tell you of a trip I took a few weeks ago. Father and mother and I drove our dear relatives living in Louisa County, I took as all day to make the trip, but we thoroughly enjoyed it. We had a bright day for the trip, and it was so grand to drive through the country to see our housed up in a noisy old town for so long. We spont a few days there and father lett us bringing the horse and the buggy home. We were driven to a Chesapeake and Ohlo station (Irwin) on the James River Division, and we took the first train West for Norwood. The scenery was beautiful all the way. We had the pieaure of seeing the large fish pond near Manteo, Va., where it is said in some places no bottom has even touched, and many fish have been caught. We spent a week with relatives at Norwood and then returued home, so that I might not miss much time from school. The trip was thoroughly enjoyed. I am sending a drawing. Please do not let it be cast aside, as I would like to see it in print. Your member.

Bobert Trip Day to be out of the story and becoming a complete hoax.

Now, every one has a chance to write a most interesting and fascination of the story and becoming a complete hoax.

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Now, every one has a chance to write a most interesting and fascination of the story and there are no restrictions except as most interesting and fascination of the story and there are no restrictions except as most interesting and fascination of the story and there are no restrictions except as most interesting and fascination of the story and there are no restrictions except as most interesting and fascination of the story and there are no restrictions except as most inte

See Copics of Paper.

Dear Editor. Please send me subscription blank and particulars for both pony and automobile contests. Very respectfully, ERMER KING.

News From Clinton.

News From Clinton.

Dear Editor,—How are you and all of the members progressing. I was much surprised to find it snowing this morning. I thought we were going to have some spring, but seems as if we are going to have some spring, but the little grid has gone to Alberene with her slaters to go to a long time. But the little grid has gone to Alberene with her slaters to go to cand they have been wishing for it to snow for a long time. But the little grid has gone to Alberene with her slaters to go to cand they have been wishing for it to snow for a long time. But the little grid has gone to Alberene with her slaters to go to cand they have been wishing for it to snow for a long time. But the little grid has gone to Alberene with her slaters to go to cand the captain said:

Chandler, Landon Moore, Mary B. Chappell, Estelle Powell, Edna garden fence, and the captain said:

Soldiers, we have beaten the whole world, and it Eas run away. Now I chandler, Landon think the little boy will get much pleasure. I think this snow will get much pleasure. I think this snow will get much piecaure. Wary Brown Moore.

Clarke, May Proctor, Thomas Chappell, Estelle Powell, Edna curry, Elizabeth Penner, Ewing the series, as this letter is getting to long, Your fail to any of the army's nose on a stone. The captain scolded him, I can teil you.

At last a great charge was made. It beat the drum, waved the sword, and threw stones. This was firing the gun. The pig ran off in great haste. Which we have beaten the whole world, and it Eas run away. Now I must be king.

Soldiers, we have beaten the whole world, and it feas run away. Now I must be king.

Soldiers, we have beaten wishen the force and bit James on the leg. The whole army screamed, the world and threw stones. This was firing the garden fence, and the captain scolded him, I can teil you.

At last a great charge captain scolded him, I can teil you.

At last a great charge was made. It beat the drum, waved the sword, and threw stones. This was firing the garden

Regards to All Members.

Dear Editor.—I never saw the like of this weather we are having. Here it is nearly spring and we have not had hardly any cold weather. I am so afraid we won't be able to get any ice this year. I am sending in a contribution, which I hope I will see in print next Sunday. With best wishes for all the members and yourself. I remain your member.

MARGARET PROCTOR.

Thinks Page Improving.

August curls. She gave a jerk at the ribbon and ran out and down stairs, where she summended a maid.

"Tell Edwards to saddle Jack and bring him to the door," she said.

"But, Miss, your mama—" She stamped her foot.

"Go do as I say or I'll report you to father. He doesn't object."

"Yes, miss," The maid went off and the child snatched up a little

Saw Drawing in Print.

Dear Editor.—I was so surprised when I saw my drawing published. I showed it to everybody. We have just had a very interesting murder trial here. My father is telerk of the court, so we could go. Mother got some friends and we all attended we heard the lawyers argue and the winesses testify. The Jury brought in a verdier of murder in the first degree. I am sending a small drawing, and hope you will publish it. I will try to be more faithful after this. Spotsylvania Courthouse, V2.

Weiting for Princ.

AMY PANNILL.

Were her one bit of girlishness. They worried her and sig would have cut them off, had not her mother forbidden it. Sometimes she would stand before the mirror and admire its soft cover her shoulders and fly off on her pony. Nothing ever happened to her and sign would have cut them off, had not her mother forbidden it. Sometimes she would stand before the mirror and admire its soft cover her shoulders and fly off on her pony. Nothing ever happened to her and sign would have cut them off, had not her mother forbidden it. Sometimes she would stand before the mirror and admire its soft cover her shoulders and fly off on her pony. Nothing ever happened to her and still have the mother forbidden it. Sometimes she would stand before the mirror and admire its soft cover her shoulders and fly off on her pony. Nothing ever happened to her and stand admire its soft cover her shoulders and fly off on her pony. Nothing ever happened to her and stand admire its soft cover her shoulders and fly off on her pony. Nothing ever happened to her and stand admire its soft cover her shoulders and fly off on her pony. Nothing ever happened to her and stand admire its soft cover her shoulders and fly off on her pony. Nothing ever happened to her and stand admire its soft cover her shoulders and fly off on her pony. Nothing ever happened to her and stand admire its soft cover her shoulders and fly off on her pony. Nothing ever happened to her and stand admire its soft cover her shoulders and fly off on

Waiting for Prize.

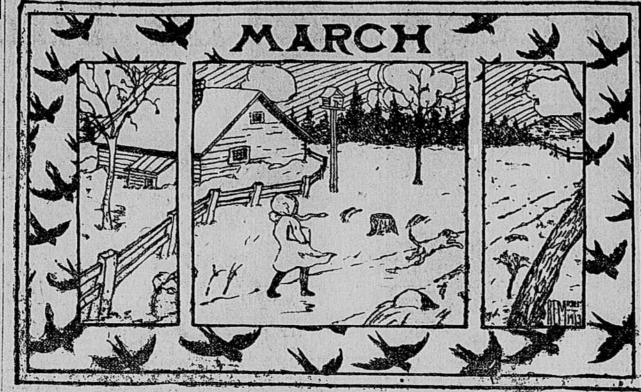
Dear Editor.—I will write you a few lines to let you know that I received The Times. Dispatch this morning. I was pleased to learn that one of the prizes will be awarded to come. You will find a few drawings in this letter, and I hope that they will be as fortunate as my others have been in the past year. I am taking lessons in oil painting, and believe I like it better than pen and in drawings. Your member,

Attraction of the prizes will be as fortunate as my others have been in the past year. I am taking lessons in oil painting and believe I like it better than pen and in drawings. Your member,

Attraction of the Continued.)

INVING AND HIS WORKS.

It is a singular fact that such a man as George Washington, the "Father of this Country," should be the namesake of Wo,shington Irving, the "Father of this Country's Literature." Why is this man, who sprang from such mod-



-Editorial And Literary Department-

Next Special Contest Announced

My Dear Girls and Boys: My Dear Girls and Boys:

My announcement of the next special contest is being made one week later than had been expected, so I shall extend the time limit for contestants until April 15, to give all plenty of time to get together their best efforts. Now for the subject upon which I shall ask you to write. It is an April Fool story. You have it all in that short sentence. Here you have abundant chance to display your ingenuity, your powers of construction and your your powers of construction and your your powers of construction and your ability to fool the reader completely.

For your further information and instruction as to what I mean, I will say it is a story so constructed and developed that the reader is completely fooled, and the climax strikes him like a thunder-clap, the ending being entirely different from all the facts of the story and becoming a complete

THE WEEK'S PRIZE WINNERS.
Miss F. Louise Winckler, Phillis, Va. Miss Amy Pannill, Bassett, Va.
John B. Cunningham, Virginia School
for the Deaf and Blind, Staunton, Va.

THE WEEK'S CONTRIBUTORS.

Curry, Mary E. Proctor, Margaret Cummings, Eleanor Perkins, Robert W. Clarke, Ethlyne Pannill, Amy

Sends a Composition.

Dear Editor.—Inclosed you will find a composition, which I wrote at school in thirty minutes. I am afraid it is not a very good one, as I had to compose it and make a rought copy, then copy it with pen and ink all in thirty minutes so you see I was rather rushed. If it is good enough to publish I will appreciate it very much The nings is fine, and I declare I think the Chadwicks must be witches! Heping to see my composition in print, I am as ever, your devoted member.

Blackstone, Va. MARY COBB LEIGH.

Prize Has Been Sent.

Dear Editor.—I was delighted to see my name among prize winners on February 9, but have not received prize yet, but I am witching the mail every day for it. Hope to receive it soon. I am sending some numbled boys' name, which I hope to reelye it soon. I am sending some numbled boys' name, which I hope to reelye it soon. I am sending some normal member.

Wellwater, Va.

Sent Wishes for All.

Dest Editor, Inclosed is a drawing and some boys names in figures, which I hope will escape the wastebasket as the others fast were not so lucky. I have been studying for an examination, so have not had things. Tell her I don't mind slong's fively now? It looks like spring. Best waste wish your member.

Guines Mills, V.

At the end of the stove were half a dozen old men talking, or I think gossipting more than anything else, if I may have to fess, and the da big saucy bow on her thick and tied a big saucy bow on her thick auburn curls. She gave a jerk at the ribbon and ran out and down stairs, ribbon and ran out and down stairs, and in another were barries of potatoes; in the front was a counter filled with the cheapest candy.

At the end of the stove were half a dozen old men talking, or I think gossipting more than anything else, if I may have to fess.

Well, no, I didn't wait for any more; in general transposition of the stove were half a dozen old men talking, or I think gossipting more than anything else, if I may have to fess.

There were sacks of flour piled in one corner, and in another were barries of potatoes; in the front was a counter filled with the cheapest candy.

MARTHA LOVING,

Thinks Page Improving.

Dear Editor, I saw my drawing in last Sunday's page and I am sending in some more, a woman's head and a puzzle, which I liope will be printed. Our page is getting better every week. I think Harry Chadwick draws fine. I will not make my letter any longer. Your member.

Bassett, V2.

AMY PANNILL.

Saw Drawing in Print.

"Yes, miss." The maid went of and the child snatched up a little round hat and ran out. In ten minutes she was tearing down the avenue on the back of her prefty black pony. She was a fomboy and loved to take these wild rides down the quiet lanes and imagine things. Her long curls and imagine things. They were her one bit of girlishness. They were her one bit of girlishness.

Glad to Receive You Back.

Dear Editor.—I am sending you a picture and hope to see it in the paper neit week. I forced the T. D. C. C. a year ago, and the recause papa stopped taking the paper, but now he has started again and I am going a try to send something every week. Your old member. MARY RYLAND LYNE.

Willow Grove, Orange, ya.

His Country's Literature." Why is this man, who sprang from such mode at the man and acclaimed abroad? We may best answer our duestion by a brief survey of what he was a triple of the man and acclaimed abroad? We may best answer our duestion by a brief survey of what he was a triple of the man and acclaimed abroad? We may best answer our duestion by a brief survey of what he was a triple of the man and acclaimed abroad? We may best answer our duestion by a brief survey of what he was a survey of what he

His works are not the production simply of talent, nor are they the

fruits of burdensome toil and tedious which I guess was thought to be labor, but a happy combination of both, a garden in which the flower of literature loves best to grow. Being neither rich nor poor, neither radical nor conservative, but humorous and which I guess was thought to be grand to the country children. Different things were scattered about on the shelves and boxes.

When I was seated the old men becompanionable and progressive, he is gan to ask me ninumerable questions, as just the sort of man to leave works to be read and loved by the twentieth century American—the type of man from, who my mother was before she who is so lightening himself with the was married and all such questions

Irving's long stay in Europe and and asked for a spool of thread. his acquaintance with such literary masters as Scott and other prominent writers of the day had cultivated in him a higher literary taste, and so broadened his field that his works remain a cosmopolitan treasure.

Thus it may be safe to predict that

V. S. D. B., Staunton, Va.

JAMES AND HIS ARMY.

James likes stories of great deeds of to play soldier. He put on his soldier cap and took his sword and a little drum. There was no other boy to whole army. He was the captain, the drummer boy and the soldier.

The captain said "march" and waved his sword in the air. The drummer beat his drum and the soldier marched. This was hard to do, for the gun and the drum got in one another's way. But the army marched near the

It went up and down the field, sometimes fast and sometimes slow. Sometimes It ran. commanded the soldier to keep step, about No fault was found with the drum-mer. His noise was so great that the hens and sheep fled. Once the soldier

It beat the drum, waved the sword, had sent me to a few months before and threw stones. This was firing the ESTELLE CHAPPELL,

neck through the fence and bit James She said that fairy books were merely the weapons. The army departed rapidly for home. It did not look like the victorious army who had beaten

R, E. GOLDEN, JR. 900 South Meadow Street, City.

A COUNTRY STORE.

As Lawas traveling through the country one day I happened to pass a typical little country store. I saw some apples in the window, and thought that one would not taste so And there I saw an awful funny bird bad, so I halted my horse and dis-mounted. As I stepped into the room him the price of his apples, and he told me that they were a penny a piece. I purchased five, and as I was tired and rather cold I decided to rest

where was I going? Where I came gaelight of the twentieth century novel, that the literary stars have to be meteors before he can perceive Different customers came and went, but presently a young girl stepped in

remain a cosmopolitan treasure.

Thus it may be safe to predict that such creations as "The Sketch Book."
"Tales of the Alhambra," and "Knickerbocker's History of New York" will echo through the ages the deep emotions of the heart of their creator.

JOHN B. CUNNINGHAM,

V. S. D. B. Staunton Va. MARY C. LEIGH

A LETTER.

(Concluded.)

play with him, so he had to be the window a long time. I did not know then how different I would make his life.

He was a tall, siender boy with black hair and blue eyes. After he had read the letters he put them in his desk, but as for me, he put me in his coat pocket where I stayed a long time. I missed my friends, but was glad I had not been put away in the desk.

One day, after I had been with him a few months, he was riding with his Then the captain mother, and I heard him telling her dier to keep step. d with the drumse so great that the Once the soldier. Once the soldier went so fast that he fell down and to I found it was my old home, and hurt the army's nose on a stone. The the girl that had written me was still there. They were married in a few days and went to live in the city she ESTELLE CHAPPELL, Guinea Mills, Va.

THE TALKING BIRD.

My big sister said the other day-She's twelve years old, and awful wise and tall—

'Bout things that couldn't ever be

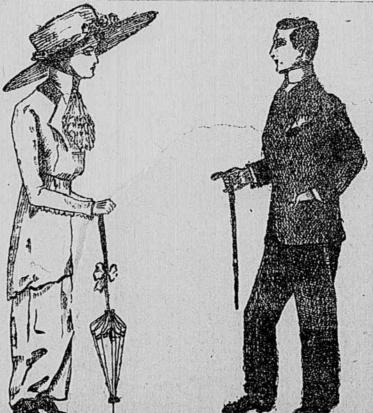
Witches and fairles never yet seen; There aren't dragons and no glant stalk: She said that princes wern't turned

to frogs; ere never was a hird or beast could talk.

And there I saw an awful funny bird-Green, red and yellow, with a cocked beak. an old man came to meet me and asked what I would have. I asked I looked at him and he looked at me-

I hate to tell the rest because I know think perhaps I'm telling naughty fibswas You'll

scared me most to death, I'll Answers to Inez Loving's Girl Puzzle, have to 'fess.



F. LOUISE WINCKLER.

Kind of flowers?

Puzzle Department

AMY PANNILL Bassett, Va.

Abbreviations For States.

Indisposed.
A place of refuge. A most important person, A religious celebration. Name for a near relative,

6. To cleanse.
7. Gives a doctor the right to prac-8. The prospector's desire.
9. What every unmarried woma ceps.
F. LOUISE WINCKLER,

Phillis, Va. Jumbled Names of Cities,

Mondrich Tonwashgni. 8. Ewn Kroy, Cheloga. . Nrolkfo. Nweortp N Cinchinati.

8. Nyaalb.
Composed by JOHN W. GIBSON. Peakes Turnout, Va.

Jumbled Girls Names 2. Neealron. 3. Getidrb 4. Abcerett. Tteolraho Cahtrenie. 7. Thasga. 8. Blahnce,

9. Lemba 10. Adenile WELLTE MOOLELLAN,

Geography Punie, L What river in Virginia is the name of a boy? 2. What city in New York is the name of an animal?

3. What river in Illimois is the name of an animal? 4. What river in Wisconsin is the name of a color? 6. Name a river between North Dakota and Minnesota the name of a color?

6. What city in Nevada is the name of a girl? 7. What river in Wyoming is the name of a color? MAGGIE ROSE.

Enigmatic Birds 1. What bird denotes a jolly time?
2. What bird is an official of the Roman Catholic Church? 7. What bird is a group of islands in the Atlantic Ocean?

What bird is a lifting machine? What bird is an aerial toy? 6. What bird moves very quickly?
7. What bird is a plunderer?
8. What bird is like a stupid per-

9. What bird is an assistant? GRACE DARST DAVIS, 1216 West Cary Street, City.

Bird's Names to Pigures. 1. 18, 15, 2, 9, 14, 2. 19, 18, 15, 12, 28, 29, 18, 14, 15, 28, 2, 9, 18, 4, 4, 2, 12, 1, 3, 11, 2, 9, 18, 4, 5, 18, 14, 9, 16, 5.

6. 2, 12, 21, 5, 2, 9, 18, 4. MAY CLARKE 2106 East Marshall Street, City,

Gird's Names in Figures. 1. 1, 12, 9, 3, 5. 2. 18, 1, 18, 25. 2. 7, 18, 1, 8, 6. 4. 12, 15, 21, 9, 19, 8, 18, 21, 20, 8. 5. 15, 21, 4, 7, 5. 7. 6, 18, 7, 14, 3, 9, 19, 8, 6, 12, 15, 15, 18, 5, 14, 3, 8, 9, 10, 5, 14, 14, 9, 8, 10, 19, 21, 19, 9, 5, 11, 12, 5, 12, 9, 1,

13. 2, 5, 19, 19, 9, 5.

Gladys. 3. Maggie

Names of States in Figures. 1. 14, 5, 23, 25, 15, 18, 11, 2, 23, 25, 15, 13, 9, 14, 7, 3, 1, 6, 18, 9, 3, 1, 4, 22, 5, 18, 13, 15, 14, 20, 5, 22, 9, 18, 7, 9, 14, 9, 1,

LITNE GARCIN.

By EVA ROSENBERG. 803 North Second Street, City,

. Agnes. 3. Myrtle. Lyra. Francis.

WOMAN'S SPHERE. They talk about a woman's spriere As though it had a limit. There's not a place in earth or heaven, There's not a task to mankind given. There's not a blessing or a woe, There's not a whispered yes or

Answered by MAGGIE ROSE.

There's not a life, or death, or birth, That has a feather's weight of worth Without a woman in it. BLANCHE ANTHONY, Ashland, Va., R. F. D., No. 4, Box 20. WOODROW, TED AND BILL,

Have each had chance to zo up hill, Teddy and Bill are now left out, And of that fact I would like to give Now Mr. Woodrow. Of this I well know.

Woodrow, Ted and Bill

Soon to the White House You'll be bound to go.

Will have to keep very still, And let Woodrow speak From his elevated peak.

"Tis a bitter pill For Tad and Bill, So now I know they'll have no show An Woodrow is all the go. Teddy and Bill, what will you do? Woodrow has the best of you And can no longer boss the nation, Composed by MAMIE DUNKUM. Green Springs, Va.



THE RESERVE AND A PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE



MARGUERITE MCCLELLAN.



In the Sunny South



GAY DONNALLY.



CARRIE M. ELLIOTA



WADE H. VINCENT.



AMY H. PANNILL.

Carolination Contractions